

### Chapter 3861: The Dragon Expert's Suggestion

Using the Purgatory Eyes, Long Chen had broken that illusory figure in Long Aotian's manifestation. He had also broken the laws of the Heavenly Daos, and from the fragments of space, Long Chen sensed a strange fluctuation. However, it was extremely familiar.

Furthermore, when the elder of the Heavenly Eye race destroyed the heaven-encompassing cage, it also caused a change in the world. After that, that aura grew even stronger, dragging Long Chen's attention to it.

"I also felt a summons. It must be from an inheritance left behind by the original devil race's experts in the three thousand worlds. It has also appeared," said Yue Xiaoqian.

"Xiaoqian, you should hurry there. Don't let others get a headstart," said Long Chen.

"But you..."

The current Long Chen might no longer have wounds riddling his body, but his aura was still extremely weak. She was worried about him encountering some powerful enemy on his way.

"I will be fine. I'll recover a bit here, and then I'll go to that place," said Long Chen comfortingly.

"I've also sensed the aura of a treasure. This time, it's definitely some big business!" chortled Mo Nian.

"Why didn't I sense anything?" demanded Guo Ran, feeling displeased.

"I didn't sense anything either." Xia Chen smiled bitterly.

"Hehe, it's fine. My nose for treasures is very sharp. If us three brothers work together, what treasure can escape us?" Mo Nian winked.

"Haha, that's right. With brother Mo Nian here, all treasures have a destiny with me!" laughed Guo Ran.

"Exactly. Let me tell you, I can smell the scent of an ancient tomb..."

As soon as Mo Nian said this, Xia Chen and Guo Ran's expressions sank. This heavenly tomb had been incredibly dangerous. Hence, they were all somewhat traumatized by tombs now.

Seeing their expressions, Mo Nian hastily said, "Don't worry! It's not a heavenly tomb this time! It definitely won't be as dangerous, I guarantee it!"

The two of them hesitated. Mo Nian had so many treasures. To say that they didn't covet such things would be a lie.

Mo Nian had also said that he was going to give them some treasures, but how could the two of them accept that? They still had a bit of shame left and couldn't simply take other people's things.

However, if they worked together with Mo Nian and put in some work, naturally the treasures would have to be divided up between the three of them.

Even so, the very first time they worked together with Mo Nian, they just had to enter this heavenly tomb where they had almost died many times. Although they had made astonishing gains, after experiencing this danger, they didn't want to go through it again.

However, the light of treasures truly had a fatal attraction. The two of them were moved.

"What about our brothers in the city? Are they supposed to go grave robbing with us?" asked Xia Chen.

Mo Nian was baffled. If he brought that many people along, it would not be convenient at all.

"Have your brothers in the Dragonblood Legion stay where they are. Once you deal with your matter, they can absorb the dragon blood with you." Suddenly, the dragon expert's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind.

Long Chen didn't quite understand what it was saying, but he didn't pursue the topic. After all, he hadn't listened when it had told him not to fight with Long Aotian. He had clearly irritated this dragon expert, so he obediently listened to it this time.

Long Chen had them deal with their own affairs for now. The Dragonblood Legion was to wait where they were and await further orders.

With this, everyone split up again. Yue Xiaoqian had to leave on her own, while Mo Nian brought along Guo Ran and Xia Chen. None of them wanted to waste any time. They all knew that the primal chaos qi coming out of the world right now was nothing more than a small eruption. When the final current appeared, it would be the day that all the heavenly geniuses of the world gathered. That would be the time for a true bloody battle.

Xia Chen left many talismans for Long Chen, especially transportation talismans. Long Chen was in a rather weak state right now, so he needed them.

With everyone leaving, it wasn't convenient for Long Chen to stay here any longer. He then used transportation talismans, leaving as well.

"Senior, I need to go somewhere first, but I'll immediately get your dragon scale after that," transmitted Long Chen as he flew.

"Do you think you're so badass that you need to report to me?" The dragon expert snorted. It was clearly displeased with Long Chen's previous actions.

"No matter how badass I am, there's no way that I could compare to you. Without you, who knows how many times I would have died on the Martial Heaven Continent?" Long Chen knew that he had to first fawn on the dragon expert a bit before anything else.

"Don't bother fawning on me. You're just a stubborn donkey. Tell me, what was the point of that fight? You're down to one eye again, and you've messed up my calculations. Now there are even more variables to getting my dragon king reverse scale," snorted the dragon expert.

"Junior was hot-headed," said Long Chen helplessly.

"Let's discuss this calmly. If you fought purely in terms of bloodline power, would you have beaten Long Aotian?" asked the dragon expert.

Long Chen was silent. It was true, in terms of bloodline power, he wasn't a match for Long Aotian. Although he won in the end, in terms of bloodline, he had indeed lost.

Furthermore, at the start, he had been planning on just using the power of his physical body to beat Long Aotian. It was all to prove that even without his Supreme Blood, he could still suppress Long Aotian.

"Even if you say that you ultimately won, who cares? Even if he lay there and let you kill him, would you dare to?" demanded the dragon expert.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" asked Long Chen in confusion.

"Why wouldn't you dare?! Are you a pig?! If you kill him, how will you take back your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone?! Did you think ripping his corpse into a million pieces would allow you to take them back?!" cursed the dragon expert.

"Ah..." Long Chen was left silent. Back then, when he encountered Long Aotian, his head went blank. All he had been thinking about was killing him; nothing else mattered.

With this reminder, he understood. Naturally, he wished to take back all the divine abilities of his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. "Senior, are you saying that it is possible for me to...?"

The dragon expert irritably said, "Isn't that obvious? They were yours from the start. No matter how many changes they go through, as long as they return to the original master, they will be home. All the benefits will be yours. Your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone are only temporarily placed in him so that others can help you nourish them. The immemorial Long clan possesses enough power and resources to do so. Moreover, your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone still haven't fully matured yet. If you take them now, even if I had a method for you to merge back with them, they will be damaged. Their quality might even drop, and that wouldn't be worth it."

Upon hearing this, Long Chen's heart pounded excitedly. He was so emotional that he almost cried. So, he still had a chance to take back his Spirit Bone, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone.

It wasn't about how powerful they were. What was more important to him was that these were things that his father and mother had left for him. He had to take them back.

"Alright, don't get emotional. There's not that much time. Hurry up and go wherever you want to go," urged the dragon expert.

Long Chen nodded. After settling his emotions, he flew off.

## **Chapter 3862: Unbelievable**

"Senior, do you know what called me?" asked Long Chen as he flew.

"I know," answered the dragon expert lightly.

"Can you tell me?" probed Long Chen.

"If I told you, you'd think that I set it up and accuse me of being bothersome. You might even be such a stubborn donkey that you'd intentionally go against me," said the dragon expert irritably.

Long Chen was embarrassed but not angered. He knew that this dragon expert's origins were shocking. Who knew just how powerful it was?

The dragon race was innately prideful. For it to give Long Chen guidance and then get ignored was just too much for it. It was naturally displeased.

"Senior is joking. I actually like to listen to other people's advice. Listening to others can fill your stomach," said Long Chen awkwardly.

"Give it up. I understand now. Once you get the bit in your mouth, no one can drag it out. This temper of yours... Although it's annoying, I like it. Once you decide on something, you aren't easily swayed. It is a clear and decisive character. Even though you are so foolish that you make my teeth hurt sometimes, most of the time, you are very satisfactory," said the dragon expert.

"Hehe, this is just me. Mountains and rivers change, but people don't. Don't lower yourself to my level," said Long Chen with a laugh when he heard this. It seemed that the dragon expert wasn't truly angry.

"Lower myself to your level? Do I seem so petty?" said the dragon expert disdainfully. "I have seen some things, but I don't want to speak of them. I am disgusted with the human race, but I also don't understand the human race. Through you, I want to learn why the human race is called this world's most complicated lifeform, why they possess the power to destroy this entire world. But you, little fellow, you really are a marvel. You can be deathly smart and deathly stupid at the same time. I really can't understand your human race."

Long Chen was instantly embarrassed, not knowing if he was being praised or scolded. Thus, he didn't know how to reply.

Not knowing what to say, Long Chen simply continued flying. His mind then sank into the primal chaos space.

The primal chaos space was thriving. The Moon Trees and Fusang Trees were already three feet tall. Seeing this, Long Chen carefully took out his dagger and cut the sprout of a Moon Tree in the middle, planting its upper half in the soil again.

He found that this half quickly spread roots. The primal chaos space was truly marvelous. Even this worked.

With this, he began to cut the Moon Trees and plant even more of them.

The primal chaos space was filled with life energy, to the point that even legendary trees like the Moon Tree and Fusang Tree were growing at a visible speed.

As for that one corpse he had tossed into the black soil, it still hadn't changed at all. It was still unleashing an enormous amount of life energy. It was astonishing.

It was also releasing a large amount of primal chaos qi, but this primal chaos qi was absorbed by the primal chaos space itself. It seemed to be undergoing its own silent transformation, but Long Chen was unable to sense what exactly was changing.

The inside of the primal chaos space was growing crazily. The Moon Trees and Fusang Trees were constantly growing, and he continued to plant more of them.

However, after planting more and more of them, he suddenly found that the new sprouts he planted didn't survive. When he planted one, it rotted and vanished into nothingness.

"What...?"

Long Chen was bewildered. He had never seen such a thing before in the primal chaos space.

"Whether it is the Moon Trees or the Sun Trees, a single world can only have three thousand of each, not one more. This is an inescapable part of the laws of the Grand Dao," transmitted the dragon expert.

"The laws of the Grand Dao? Three thousand Major Daos? The three thousand worlds? Is there some connection between them?" asked Long Chen, feeling shocked.

"You should slowly research this kind of thing yourself. In this world, many numbers are filled with profundities. Also, the Grand Dao is not something that can simply be spoken of. You should rely on your own comprehension," said the dragon expert.

Long Chen nodded. It seemed that this might touch upon the secrets of the world. The dragon expert also couldn't explain it too clearly.

Long Chen counted. Just as the dragon expert said, there were exactly three thousand Moon Trees and three thousand Fusang Trees. When he planted another one, it could not grow.

He sighed inside. This world was truly full of secrets. It was like a giant sea, and he was nothing more than a tiny boat on top of it. All of his understanding was nothing more than a speck of water in this great sea. This unknown world was truly mysterious.

The primal chaos space now had three thousand Fusang Trees and three thousand Moon Trees. As they crazily absorbed life energy, they reached a height of three meters.

They were covered in golden and black flames. Those were the Sun Flame and the Moon Flame. At this moment, Huo Linger had taken the form of a flame dragon and was almost transparent. Clearly, that final attack of hers had exhausted almost all of her energy, and she was in a weak state.

Huo Linger was currently drooling over the Moon Trees and the Fusang Trees.

"Alright, that's about enough. You can slowly absorb their flame energy to recover. However, you can only absorb a tiny bite from each one. Alternate the ones you absorb so as to not affect their growth. After all, if you leave them healthy, you'll always have more," said Long Chen.

Hearing this, Huo Linger was instantly revitalized. She then charged toward one of the Moon Trees and took a bite. As a result, those flames on it instantly dimmed, but Huo Linger's body actually solidified with that one bite. It could be seen just how beneficial this one bite was.

The Moon Flame was truly powerful. Even in this tiny weak state, it was a fat piece of meat to Huo Linger.

Huo Linger quickly recovered as she started taking bites of the flames. It seemed that after two rounds of all the trees, she would be fully recovered.

The Moon Trees and Fusang Trees were truly amazing. Just their companion flames were already priceless treasures. Even without the mature trees, Long Chen was already profiting from them. This trip to the heavenly tomb had benefited Long Chen immensely.

Thinking of his gains, Long Chen thought of the bronze cauldron. His mind then left the primal chaos space and into his spiritual space.

Within his spiritual sea, the bronze cauldron silently floated before the Divine Gate. It hadn't changed in the slightest and didn't give off a single ripple. Long Chen couldn't even sense any fluctuations from it.

"Curious. Didn't you accept me as master? Why can't I sense you at all?" Long Chen looked at the cauldron questioningly. He was trying to commune with it with his soul.

"It's useless. It is in slumber. The master acknowledgment ceremony was done completely based on instinct. Also, with your current Spiritual Strength, you cannot awaken it. Little fellow, this was your greatest gain this time. Hehe, just wait. It will give you endless pleasant surprises," said the dragon expert with a laugh.

Suddenly, he heard rumbling ahead, so his mind left his spiritual space. This land was a wasteland, and there were long cracks in the sky like scars from a terrible battle.

Those cracks were filled with tumbling spatial blades. There was also lightning flashing, like the devil's maw baring its fangs at Long Chen.

"I've arrived."

Looking at these cracks, Long Chen took a deep breath. He then walked into one of those spatial cracks just like that.

"Long Chen!"

The instant Long Chen stepped into this spatial crack, a startled cry rang out. Long Chen then looked toward that voice and quivered. He couldn't believe his eyes.

"Family head!"

### **Chapter 3863: God Sealing Seal**

Long Chen saw a twisted space before him. It was like a flowing stream. Through this twisted space, he saw a vague figure and also a spatial gate. That figure was standing in front of this spatial gate.

Although his vision wasn't clear, Long Chen instantly knew why this aura was so familiar. This man was the Luo family's leader, his grandfather on his mother's side, Luo Zichuan.

"It seems that the one I sensed before was you. I didn't expect to see you again here." Luo Zichuan smiled with gratification through space. "You've grown more, getting stronger and stronger. Good, very good."

“Family head, why are you here?” Long Chen was emotional. He hadn’t expected to run into Luo Zichuan here. He was about to walk over when Luo Zichuan shouted at him.

“Don’t move. Although it looks like there’s only a short distance between us, it’s actually a great distance. If you take one wrong step, I don’t know where you’ll be drawn to by the chaotic flow of space. Concentrate. Have your aura form a resonance with the surrounding spatial fluctuations. Don’t resist. Once you reach the point of allowing the spatial fluctuations to pass through your body, I will teach you how to walk over.”

Long Chen calmed himself after Luo Zichuan said this. Suppressing his excitement, he acted according to Luo Zichuan’s method. He gradually accustomed himself to the surrounding spatial fluctuations.

He quickly managed to reach the point where his Blood Qi and spiritual fluctuations reached an equilibrium with the surrounding spatial fluctuations. It was as if the spatial energy in the surroundings flowed through him, as if he was one with this space.

“Good. Now, use your Spiritual Strength to probe the surroundings. See if you can see something,” said Luo Zichuan.

“Footprints! Violet footprints!” exclaimed Long Chen.

“Excellent. Follow those footprints over. Do not take one step away,” said Luo Zichuan.

Long Chen nodded. He carefully walked across those violet footsteps, which were left behind by Luo Zichuan. Curiously, they looked to twist and spiral in arcs, yet when Long Chen walked across them, he found that he was walking in a straight line.

By following these footprints, Long Chen quickly crossed this chaotic space and arrived in front of Luo Zichuan. Luo Zichuan appeared the same as ever, but now there was a hint of weariness in his eyes.

Seeing his grandfather, Long Chen hastily bowed. Luo Zichuan was also moved. To be able to see Long Chen here was a surprise.

“How did you get here?” asked Luo Zichuan.

After Long Chen explained about the opening of the three thousand worlds, Luo Zichuan nodded. “So that’s the case. The descent of the three thousand worlds compressed space. That’s why the chaotic flow of space here has grown more active.”

Long Chen looked at the spatial gate behind Luo Zichuan. Seeing countless violet runes on it, he asked, “Family head, is this your construction? You wanted to enter the three thousand worlds?”

Luo Zichuan shook his head. “This spatial gate was constructed by me, but it leads to another world. It’s a good thing that you came. You can help me out. But what happened to your eye? Will it affect your combat power?” Luo Zichuan looked at Long Chen’s eyepatch curiously.

“It’s fine. It’s just a minor injury and won’t affect my fighting. But I did just experience a large battle and haven’t recovered to my peak state. If you give me another day, I will be mostly recovered,” said Long Chen hastily.

Luo Zichuan nodded. "Alright, then start recovering now. Once you are in your peak state, we will join forces and see if we can open the God Sealing Seal."

Long Chen didn't know what this God Sealing Seal was, but he didn't ask further. He sat down and focused entirely on recovering.

The wounds on his physical body had long since healed. However, his soul had yet to fully recover. If he wanted to be in his peak state, he had to fully recover his Spiritual Strength.

As Long Chen recovered, Luo Zichuan also focused on recovery as violet qi flowed around him. His Blood Qi energy was many times stronger than Long Aotian's.

If Long Aotian were to meet Luo Zichuan, he would definitely be shocked. Luo Zichuan's Blood Qi had countless runes flowing within it. Every rune was like an entire world, and they were all linked. It was like a starry sea.

In comparison, Long Aotian's violet blood was like a plate of loose sand, so there was no way for him to unleash his violet blood's true power. They were in completely different dimensions.

A day later, Long Chen opened his eyes. He was fully recovered. At this moment, he had the urge to find Long Aotian for another battle.

However, when Long Chen saw the endless violet sea behind Luo Zichuan, he was stunned. They were both Immortal Kings, but Luo Zichuan's Blood Qi energy was absolutely terrifying. It was like an entire cosmos was displayed before him. This sight shook him to his core.

"This is the true power of violet blood? It's practically an unrivaled divine blood."

"Nonsense. The unrivaled divine blood is my true dragon race's dragon blood. What do you know?" The dragon expert's dissatisfied voice rang out in Long Chen's mind at his comment to himself. "Once you obtain my dragon king reverse scale, you will understand what a true unrivaled blood is."

Just then, Luo Zichuan woke up as well. His violet blood manifestation was put away. He seemed even sharper, like an unsheathed sword.

"Long Chen, the inside of this spatial gate is the God Sealing Seal. The God Sealing Seal is its own world filled with corpse devils. When I left the Luo family, I came here and started slaying those corpse devils. Just one month ago, I finished killing the one billion World King corpse devils inside. However, the final eighteen Divine Venerate corpse devils have stopped me. I tried three times and failed all three," said Luo Zichuan, eyeing the gate darkly.

"Then those corpse devils definitely aren't ordinary!" said Long Chen.

"Those billion World King corpse devils were all on the level of Supremes. As for the eighteen Divine Venerates, they are Double Supremes," said Luo Zichuan.

Long Chen jumped in shock. One billion World King Supremes? As well as eighteen Divine Venerate Double Supremes?

"The God Sealing Seal's space is a passageway to the Violet Blood race's prison. Our Violet Blood race has been sealed behind it for trillions of years without being able to leave. Who knows how painful it is



for them inside? As descendants of the Violet Blood race, we must assist them. We will save our ancestors. Let's go. Today, us men will join forces."

Luo Zichuan stepped into the spatial gate with Long Chen. As soon as they entered, an ominous murderous aura crashed upon them.

### **Chapter 3864: Combined Attack**

Long Chen had just stepped in when a murderous aura made him feel like he had fallen into an icehouse. Goosebumps covered his skin.

He saw endless corpses. They were like a vast sea, like surging mountains, and they stretched beyond the horizon.

These corpses were terrifying greater demons, Supreme World Kings. Also, the ancient runes on their bodies emitted a desolate qi that was very similar to the corpses in the heavenly tomb. In other words, these were species from that ancient era.

The monsters from back then were many times stronger than the ones now. But so many had died here.

The majority of these corpses were mangled. Some had even been cut in two by a sharp blade.

Those corpses still had violet light on their wounds. From this mark, Long Chen knew that they were killed by Luo Zichuan.

Furthermore, Luo Zichuan's actions were clean. Looking at those wounds, Long Chen could practically see how he had cut through their monstrous bodies like melons.

When Long Chen had gone to the Luo family for the first time, he had been completely suppressed by Luo Zichuan. In their fight, he had been unable to even retaliate. At that time, Long Chen thought that Luo Zichuan had relied on his realm to suppress him.

However, even now that he was also an Immortal King, Long Chen felt that Luo Zichuan was an absolutely terrifying existence. Looking at those wounds that were as sleek as glass, he knew that Luo Zichuan's power was highly concentrated. This kind of phenomenon would only occur when none of his power leaked out.

Concentrating all one's power wasn't difficult for experts like them. What was impossible though was for this power to not leak out at all even after striking the core runes and powerful defenses of these immemorial creatures.

Even with Long Chen's immense power and profound control, this was something impossible. This level of minute control required perfect mastery over one's power and spiritual fluctuations.

It was no longer a matter of talent. It was something that could be honed through endless time experiencing intense battles. This control was practically the pinnacle of the Dao, something untouchable.

Long Chen was first shocked by these corpses, but his eyes quickly lit up. He directly reached out and grabbed all of them.

At this time, the single corpse on the black soil had only been half-decomposed. It was too slow. In other words, a corpse on this level was so powerful that even the black soil's devouring power was less effective.

However, when he tossed these new corpses into it, the black soil quickly devoured them. Although they weren't as powerful as the corpses from the heavenly tomb, they were worth something. Furthermore, with their numbers, the amount of life energy being unleashed now was even greater than what came from that single corpse.

As these corpses were thrown in, the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees rapidly grew. Even the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree at the core of this land began to grow. Its rainbow radiance grew even more mysterious.

"What do you want those corpses for?" Luo Zichuan couldn't help asking when he saw Long Chen gathering them like they were treasures.

"Fertilizer. These corpses are very important to me," said Long Chen with a chortle. In just a moment, the Moon Trees and Fusang Trees already grew to thirty meters.

The flames on their bodies also grew denser, their flame fluctuations becoming more intense. Also, Huo Linger had already recovered, but as the trees grew stronger, she almost went crazy with joy and began absorbing their flame energy again.

She was like a landlord demanding payment from her farmers. She was constantly gathering their fruit.

Fortunately, Huo Linger was smart and only absorbed a tiny bite from each tree so as to not affect their growth.

As she absorbed the Sun Flames and the Moon Flames, her aura grew stronger. With them as fertilizer, she nourished her Ice Soul source. This source energy then grew stronger and stronger, to a shocking level.

The full one billion corpses were thrown into the primal chaos space, piling into a giant mountain at the core of the primal chaos space. Even with the black soil's terrifying devouring speed, it would require some time to digest them all.

An enormous gate quickly appeared ahead of them as they advanced through this world. This gate had a circular seal on it.

Long Chen could see eighteen ancient beast totems carved into the seal. Moreover, those totems seemed alive. When Long Chen approached them, a terrifying killing intent locked onto him.

"This is the God Sealing Seal. There are eighteen ancient beast corpse devils sealed inside, and they are different from the other lifeforms here. First, they emit endless devil qi. And second, they are Double Supremes that are a merger of devil root and demonic blood, and they are all in the Divine Venerate realm. I tried to kill them three times and failed every time. The first time, I was almost killed. Do not be careless. Once we start, you must immediately use your full power," warned Luo Zichuan gravely.

"Family head, at your realm, isn't fighting them directly too disadvantageous?" asked Long Chen.

Luo Zichuan said, "That's how it's set up. If you want to activate this seal, your cultivation base must be in the Immortal King realm. If it weren't for that restriction, I wouldn't have suppressed my cultivation base. Back then, I was planning to do this with Ningshuang..."

Luo Zichuan shut his mouth, but Long Chen already understood. Luo Zichuan's original plan was for Luo Ningshuang and her future child to join forces with him to open this seal.

Unfortunately, his mother fled to the lower plane and married Long Zhantian, resulting in Long Chen being born. Because of this, the plans that Luo Zichuan had spent countless years preparing were ruined.

For him to shut his mouth suddenly, it was to avoid Long Chen feeling guilty. He then continued, "These eighteen corpse devils are incomparably ferocious. But after three tries, I've figured out the rules behind them. Together, they are in a set formation, and their Blood Qis are linked. This means that the combined power of all eighteen of them can be instantly unleashed in one go. The first time I fought them, I almost died because of that move."

"Eighteen Double Supreme Divine Venerates that know a combination technique?!" Long Chen jumped in shock. If the power of all eighteen of them was concentrated together, just who could resist? But Luo Zichuan had actually survived!

"In a bit, I will activate it. Using a secret art, I'll drag away seventeen of them. As for you, your mission is to immediately kill the last one in a single blow. As long as you can kill a single one, their formation will be ruined. After that, we can easily cut them down one by one," said Luo Zichuan.

"Family head, are you sure?" Long Chen was startled. Luo Zichuan wanted to handle seventeen of them himself?

Luo Zichuan smiled slightly and patted Long Chen's shoulder.

"Let's start."

Luo Zichuan raised the Violet Fern divine saber. Violet qi then erupted like the tide and rushed toward the seal.

## **Chapter 3865: Pointers**

"Are you prepared?"

Luo Zichuan stopped a few miles from the gate and looked at Long Chen.

Long Chen nodded and took a deep breath.

After that, his seven-color divine ring appeared behind him, and the seven colors flowed smoothly. This immense power then tore at the dome of the heavens. The void was squeezed by this power to the point that the laws of this world rumbled.

Luo Zichuan looked at the violet color in Long Chen's divine ring. After that, the slightest ripple appeared in his eyes, and his expression became a bit complicated.

"Seven Star Battle Armor!"

In front of Luo Zichuan, Long Chen didn't conceal anything. He shouted and seven stars lit up on his divine ring. All of Long Chen's power was unleashed.

Like a volcano erupting, Long Chen's power instantly reached its peak. If it was before, Long Chen would have to activate each star one by one. But after his fight with Long Aotian, he had mastered his new power and could directly unleash it without worrying about his body not being able to bear it.

A starry sea appeared in his divine ring, containing 108,000 shining stars. A starry sea also appeared in the sky as if the cosmos had descended into the dome of the heavens.

Luo Zichuan was finally moved. Long Chen's power was even greater than he had expected.

"Your potential is truly astonishing. Unfortunately, your violet qi is lacking. If you had the assistance of our Luo family's violet blood, your power would at least rise by ten times. Your control would also be a hundred times greater." Luo Zichuan looked at the raging violet qi in the starry sea and sighed regretfully.

As a peak expert, he instantly saw through Long Chen's shortcomings. Although Long Chen's aura was powerful and astonishing, his full power was still leaking.

Although Long Chen himself felt that he was under complete control of this new power, in Luo Zichuan's eyes, this level of control wasn't worth anything.

"If your control is lacking, then your actual power will be reduced by at least half. When you unleash your power, the compression of the laws and spatial resistance will silently grind away the majority of it. Imagine your full-power attack is striking countless pellets. Even those light collisions will disperse most of your power. That is especially true the moment your power is unleashed. Even if only a trace is leaked, it will greatly reduce the full eruption of your power. Show me one of your attacks!" said Luo Zichuan.

Long Chen slashed his saber. The void shook and a giant saber-image tore through heaven and earth, cutting a bottomless ditch in this world.

After seeing this, Luo Zichuan shook his head. "You only have power but no control. It seems that I taught you last time for nothing. Although the Heavenly Daos had some rejection of you last time, it wasn't the full Heavenly Daos. Last time, you already grasped the feeling, but now that feeling is gone. Your power has grown, and you've started suppressing the Heavenly Daos once more. The Heavenly Daos have now become the resistance. It is like you are swinging your saber in water. The greater your power, the greater the resistance."

"I understand."

Long Chen was a bit ashamed. He then closed his eyes and focused on himself. After a moment, he once more slashed his saber.

This attack contained the same amount of power behind it. However, the rumbling sound was much quieter, and it was slightly faster. After that, another bottomless ditch appeared in the ground. It was much thinner than before.

Luo Zichuan nodded. "Your comprehension ability is good. A single pointer is enough for you, and that last attack was not bad. However, against the corpse devils that we're about to fight, it's still not enough. If you cannot kill your target in a single attack, we will have to retreat. They won't give us another chance. This seal will instantly heal the injured corpse devils, returning them to the seal. They'll then come back out at full power."

Long Chen gasped. This seal not only had restrictions for any incomers' cultivation bases, but it also had such recovery abilities? It was absolutely monstrous.

"Long Chen, you don't have violet blood energy, so you cannot reach the point of absolute control. But your Spiritual Strength is very powerful. When you attack, don't look at your target. Just focus your mind on the edge of your blade. That will reduce the amount of energy leaked. This kind of attack won't work on other enemies. But at this moment, it will have the greatest effect. Try it!"

Long Chen acted according to Luo Zichuan's pointers, and his mind sank into the edge of his saber. He then ignored everything else and slashed his saber, producing only a light sound in the void. It was like a thin piece of paper being sliced in two.

After that, a thirty-meter ditch appeared in the ground. His first attack had left a giant ditch many miles wide, the second ditch was about a few miles wide, and this one was about thirty meters wide. From this, Long Chen instantly understood.

The more concentrated his power, the greater damage it could cause. When Luo Zichuan killed these lifeforms, he also used such a method. It was clear from the wounds he had left behind on them.

Luo Zichuan's power was highly concentrated. Even runes, scale armors, and bones were unable to cause his power to disperse. That was what resulted in those wounds that looked like sliced tofu.

Furthermore, according to Luo Zichuan, as long as Long Chen possessed violet blood, his control would increase a hundred times. Even if he didn't reach that level, he wouldn't be that far off.

"Fuck, Long Aotian, just wait! I'm only leaving my things with you for now! When the time comes, I'll take everything back plus interest!" Long Chen now thirsted for his violet blood even more.

Only now did he know just how terrifying his violet blood was. It wasn't just the violet blood, but there was also his seven-color Supreme Blood, along with his Spirit Root and Spirit Bone.

"Fuck, why am I even working so hard? As long as I take back what's mine, I'll instantly be unrivaled. Would I need to do all this?"

Long Chen's random train of thought was broken by Luo Zichuan. "Because you focused your entire mind on it, your Spiritual Strength was concentrated on the edge of your saber. But like this, you won't be able to lock onto your target. So, before we attack, you have to make a mark on where your saber is to land to avoid missing. That's no problem, right?"

"No problem," assured Long Chen. He had Huo Linger and Lei Linger, so there was no way he would miss.

"Then let's start!"

Luo Zichuan took a single step forward. The instant he took that step, the eighteen totems lit up. Following that, eighteen enormous figures charged out.

The roars of demonic beasts shook their ears when these eighteen ominous demonic beasts opened their mouths at the same time. After that, they unleashed eighteen sharp swords of light at the two of them. The terrifying pressure made it impossible for Long Chen to move. He was fully locked down.

If he were to directly receive the combined attacks of eighteen Double Supreme Divine Venerates, would there be any chance of survival for him?

Just then, Luo Zichuan made his move. Forming hand seals, a violet blood shield condensed in front of him and smashed toward those eighteen rays of light.

### **Chapter 3866: Violet Blood Divine Shield**

“Violet Blood Divine Shield!”

Luo Zichuan shouted, and the blood shield in front of him smashed into the eighteen rays of divine light.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, those eighteen rays of light exploded along with the blood shield. He forcibly received this sudden attack.

The moment the blood shield exploded, it transformed into chains winding toward those monsters. After that, the violet blood sea behind Luo Zichuan surged. His full power erupted.

Those corpse devils had just attacked and had yet to store up energy, so they were instantly bound by the chains. Those chains were stretched taut by their intense struggle.

Suddenly, one of them roared. It spread its arms, shattering the chains binding it, and it charged out.

This lifeform was a two-winged tiger. The runes covering its body made it look like it was made out of gold.

However, the moment it escaped from Luo Zichuan’s bindings, the aura of the other seventeen lifeforms instantly dropped a bit.

Long Chen realized that this was Luo Zichuan’s method for dealing with them. These eighteen lifeforms possessed a combination technique to gather all of their power.

“Split the Heavens 4!”

Long Chen immediately attacked. A giant saber-image tore through the dome of the heavens. At this moment, the power of his Blood Qi, astral energy, and the full might of the nine stars were gathered in this one attack.

BOOM!

The two-winged tiger was struck head-on. The Minghong Saber slashed onto its head, and blood spurted out of Long Chen's hand. The Minghong Saber could only enter its skull and then stop. Long Chen could no longer pull it out.

The tiger roared furiously. After that, white light appeared in its mouth, and a fist-sized sphere instantly grew to an enormous size, thrumming with destructive power. A sensation of deathly danger enveloped Long Chen.

"World Extermination Flame Lotus!"

Long Chen had long since been prepared. At this moment, the flame lotus he had been preparing in his left hand shot out. The tiger didn't even have a chance to unleash its attack before a fist-sized flame lotus struck it.

BOOM!

That sphere was directly detonated by the flame lotus. It exploded in its mouth, blowing apart the tiger's head.

Long Chen already summoned a flame shield, but he was still blown back far into the distance. His Blood Qi flipped inside of him and he almost coughed up blood. That winged tiger's attack was absolutely terrifying.

"Keep going!"

Luo Zichuan's expression changed and he shouted.

Long Chen was startled. Even after the tiger's head exploded, it wasn't dead. Its fatal weak spot was not its crystal core but its Neidan.

At this moment, its body shot toward the totem. Long Chen hastily used his lightning to rush there ahead of it. If it reached the totem, all of this would be for nothing. According to Luo Zichuan, it would instantly heal and come charging back out.

The Minghong Saber once more slashed down. After that, Long Chen began to chant. A giant white lotus condensed in his hand, and he smashed it at the tiger as well.

BOOM!

His saber attack was no longer the technique that Luo Zichuan had told him to use, concentrating all his power into a single thin thread of an attack. Instead, it was a huge-area attack just to stall the tiger.

His true killing blow was the white flame lotus. This was a full-power attack containing the Ice Soul source energy and Long Chen's Spiritual Strength.

The winged tiger was devoured by this white lotus just as it reached Long Chen. After that, terrifying icy flames unfurled.

The winged tiger's body was blasted into the distance. But what shocked Long Chen was that even as its flesh was blown off, its skeleton didn't fall apart. At the core of this skeleton was its Neidan, which was still sparkling with divine light.

As long as the Neidan was not destroyed, this winged tiger would not die. Long Chen was shocked. This winged tiger's physical body was probably not much weaker than those seventy-two corpses he had encountered in the heavenly tomb.

Suddenly, a violet saber silently slashed down and cut that winged tiger in two, crushing its Neidan. Luo Zichuan had attacked.

However, Luo Zichuan coughed up blood. He was already holding back seventeen of these monsters. Now that he also helped Long Chen, the distraction caused him to receive an injury from the seventeen of them.

"Grandfa- family head!" Long Chen was ashamed. Luo Zichuan was dealing with seventeen of these monsters, while Long Chen actually needed his help just to deal with one, even causing him to be injured.

The Minghong Saber then rumbled in Long Chen's hand. The seventeen lifeforms roared furiously and opened their mouths again. Seeing this scene, he shot toward them.

"Don't be impetuous!"

Seeing Long Chen turn toward them, Luo Zichuan was annoyed even though he was also moved. Long Chen was willing to risk his life to protect him. While that was manly, it was no different than sending himself to his death. It was stupid.

"Violet Blood Heaven Merger, One with the Cosmos!"

Violet qi flowed out of Luo Zichuan, condensing into a huge net in front of Long Chen. When seventeen rays of divine light struck that net, the violet qi surged. All the energy from this attack was then sent rushing out of the eight main strands of the net.

Just like that, the power of these seventeen lifeforms was dispersed. Dust and dirt flew, and the entire world almost flipped because of their power.

Just like that, Luo Zichuan managed to resolve the current crisis.

Luo Zichuan then attacked with his Violet Fern saber. When the violet divine light flashed, another one of these immemorial lifeforms was killed. Its head was split open, its devil core shattered.

"Kill them as quickly as possible!" shouted Luo Zichuan.

Hearing this command, Long Chen attacked with the Minghong Saber, causing his target's protective divine light to shatter.

Just then, Luo Zichuan's saber fell and that lifeform was cut in two. Luo Zichuan's saber didn't unleash any saber-image or Saber Qi. Instead, its sharpness was fully concentrated on the edge of the blade without leaking any energy at all. With the support of his violet qi, nothing could stop him.

Long Chen was powerful, but he lacked Luo Zichuan's control. Thus, he directly chose to focus on creating opportunities for Luo Zichuan to kill them.



Grandfather and grandson worked together and slaughtered these lifeforms one by one. When the final one was dead, Long Chen felt like he was out of energy. The intensity of this battle was not at all inferior to his fight against Long Aotian.

He could barely raise his arms after this, and his body felt like it would fall apart. These lifeforms were too terrifying.

They took a brief break before Luo Zichuan walked over to that gate. The beast totem seal on it slowly dissipated. After taking a deep breath, he pressed both hands on the gate.

But then, Luo Zichuan coughed up blood and was sent flying back.

"Family head!" Long Chen was shocked and hastily supported Luo Zichuan.

"Was everything for naught?" Luo Zichuan looked at the gate with fury and unwillingness.

### **Chapter 3867: Claiming Blood**

Luo Zichuan's chest was dyed with blood. He instantly grew listless, as if he had lost the majority of his Blood Qi.

With Long Chen's support, he stood and stared at that gate dispiritedly.

"Even after reaching this point, is it still a failure?"

"Family head, what is going on?" asked Long Chen. He didn't know what the problem was.

He knew that Luo Zichuan was wise, a natural leader and strategist. For something this major, he had to have planned and calculated things countless times. How could it be a failure right at the end?

Luo Zichuan didn't reply. He was just staring at the gate, and Long Chen didn't dare to disturb him. He knew that Luo Zichuan was calculating how to open the gate.

After a couple of hours, Luo Zichuan shook his head and sighed. "Sometimes a person's power is limited. Some things cannot be resolved with just the mind."

"Family head, tell me. What is going on? You're making me die of curiosity," said Long Chen.

If it was anyone else, Long Chen would have long since grown impatient. But when it came to his grandfather, he didn't dare to be so brash.

"My violet blood isn't pure enough, so I cannot open this gate. Perhaps this is all fate. It isn't something that humans can defy." Luo Zichuan sighed helplessly.

"Then what if we found my mother? Wouldn't it be?"

Luo Zichuan was shaking his head. "Your mother is already a Divine Venerate. She cannot come here..."

Luo Zichuan suddenly looked at Long Chen. His thinking was seen through; he was thinking of finding where his mother was.

Long Chen acted like he had no idea and said, "What if someone with powerful violet blood also came and worked together with you? Then could you open it?"

"Opening this gate is not something that can be done by gathering a great deal of violet blood. It is only possible when a person's violet blood reaches the necessary level of purity. But in the Luo family, other than your mother, no one can compare to me. As for the other branches of the Violet Blood race, they don't even know this secret. Furthermore, even if they are descendants of the Violet Blood race, they aren't all worthy of trust. There's nothing that can be done. Let's go. We cannot stay in this sealed world for too long, or we won't be able to find the entrance next time. We can think of something later!" Luo Zichuan slowly collected himself. In an instant, he seemed to have aged a great deal. His figure looked lonesome.

"Family head, I have a method to open this gate! Can you give me some time?" asked Long Chen.

"You have a method? Truly?" Luo Zichuan looked at him in surprise. He knew that Long Chen's character was impetuous, but he was very reliable, so he wouldn't randomly make such claims. Hearing this, Luo Zichuan was instantly revitalized.

"I am ninety percent sure," said Long Chen. He was thinking of Long Aotian. As long as he could claim Long Aotian's blood, then adding on Luo Zichuan's violet blood energy, they could definitely open this gate.

"Ninety percent? Then let's try it again. However, I can only stay in this space for three months. After three months, the spatial displacement will be too much. If I try to keep it here any longer, space will shatter. It will then be impossible to get back here," said Luo Zichuan.

"Three months? That's enough. Tell him not to worry." The dragon expert's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind.

Hearing that, Long Chen was even more confident and immediately agreed.

"Family head, do my techniques and fighting style have many problems? Even with the same power, the difference in our attacks is incredible." Long Chen couldn't help asking for advice from Luo Zichuan.

Just now, Luo Zichuan had killed those immemorial greater demons like slicing melons. But Long Chen's power was explosive and only blew them back, failing to cut through them. Long Chen knew that despite being in the same realm, the two were still far from being on the same level.

"You foolish child, what are you asking for? His path doesn't suit yours. Don't waste your time." Even before Luo Zichuan said anything, the dragon expert was already speaking for him.

As for Luo Zichuan, after pondering it for a moment, he shook his head. "When I think back to the pointers that I gave you before, I feel a bit regretful. I shouldn't have taught you."

"What?" Long Chen was dumbfounded.

"In this world, there is no one-size fits all; there is no technique that is perfect for everyone. My fighting style doesn't suit you. If you try to imitate me, you will produce the opposite effect. The power in your body is too immense and mixed. As for myself, I only control one kind of power. Although you are unable to concentrate all your power, limiting its destructive power, the area of effect is much greater.

It will compress space, giving you a sharper sense of your surroundings. In a chaotic battle, that is an advantage. Furthermore, it is impossible for you to calm your heart. This is your character, and no one can change such a thing. Your fighting style suits you. On the other hand, my fighting style is only something you can use as a reference. It would be best if you didn't try to imitate it," said Luo Zichuan.

Luo Zichuan's words actually echoed the words of the dragon expert. Long Chen very much admired Luo Zichuan's control. The difference in their fighting styles could be compared to using the body of the saber to smack people versus using the edge of the blade to slice through people. The body of the blade was larger, but its killing power was definitely inferior to the edge of the blade.

After hearing them both say such a thing, Long Chen temporarily set this aside. It seemed that he would only be able to rely on himself to adapt his own fighting style. He was the one who knew best what kind of fighting style suited him.

"Long Chen, if you really have a method, then let's gamble. Our Violet Blood race has countless members trapped behind this gate. Everything will be up to you." Luo Zichuan patted Long Chen's shoulder solemnly.

"Family head, don't worry, just leave it to me!" Long Chen nodded. He knew that this was Luo Zichuan's greatest wish in his lifetime.

If Long Chen could accomplish this, that would be enough to redeem what his mother had done. If Luo Zichuan forgave his mother, then the entire Luo family would forgive her. After that, the father and daughter could be reunited, their estrangement over. Thus, this was a must-do for Long Chen.

Luo Zichuan was left alone in this world. After Long Chen put away the corpses of those greater demons, he followed the steps that Luo Zichuan had left. He went out of this chaotic space, returning to the three thousand worlds through the spatial crack.

Long Chen made a mark in this place, as well as leaving a formation disc here. As long as he was close enough, he could directly do a spatial transportation here.

"Go to the right," said the dragon expert.

"Long Aotian is in that direction?" asked Long Chen.

"Are you trying to send yourself to your death? Long Aotian has found a place to absorb primal chaos qi. He wants to fully activate his seven-color Supreme Blood and violet blood. If you go now, you won't be a match for him. I want to bring you to find my dragon king reverse scale. As long as you merge with my dragon king reverse scale, you won't get beaten by those fellows," said the dragon expert.

"But the time..."

"Everything is within control. There will be time. Stop wasting words and hurry."

With the dragon expert urging him on, Long Chen flew off in a certain direction.

## **Chapter 3868: Dragon Burial Land**

Long Chen was like a shooting star piercing through the void. His lightning wings pushed his speed to the peak.

As he flew, he saw eruptions of primal chaos qi in the distance around him. Countless lifeforms fought over those places, so bloody battles were everywhere.

Looking at those eruptions and the soaring pillars of primal chaos qi, Long Chen truly wished to go fight for some as well.

As Long Chen flew, he saw more than ten such locations. These treasure lands were all different. For some, the primal chaos qi eruptions were small, only emitting pillars of primal chaos qi a few hundred meters thick.

However, for the large ones, the pillars could be thousands of miles thick. The greater the scale, the more numerous the lifeforms present and the greater the competition.

Even from this distance, Long Chen could see them roaring and tearing at each other in a bloody battle. In order to gain more primal chaos qi, they were going crazy.

“Senior, should I first go compete for some primal chaos qi as well?” Long Chen’s eyes reddened as he looked at those surging pillars of primal chaos qi.

Primal chaos qi was the original energy of heaven and earth. It was the purest kind of energy. So, the more primal chaos qi that a person controlled, the greater their control over heaven and earth’s energy would be, and the more familiar they would feel toward the Heavenly Daos. It was something that Long Chen urgently needed.

“Who cares about this tiny bit of primal chaos qi? Let me tell you, this primal chaos qi is only the slightest taste of what is to come. At this initial stage, both the quantity and quality of the primal chaos qi are lacking. The best time to fight for primal chaos qi is once the primal chaos qi eruption reaches the end. Fighting with these small fish now is meaningless,” said the dragon expert disdainfully.

Since the dragon expert had said this, Long Chen ignored the primal chaos qi eruptions for now. He didn’t say much. In any case, listening to the dragon expert couldn’t be wrong.

Long Chen flew for three days. As time passed, he saw fewer and fewer eruptions. On the final day, he didn’t even see a single pillar of primal chaos qi.

He couldn’t help asking, “Senior, are you sure that we’re not going in the wrong direction? We didn’t end up running to the edge of this world, did we?”

“Nonsense. We’ll arrive soon,” said the dragon expert irritably.

Just as it said this, Long Chen’s essence blood began to heat up. It felt like it was boiling as he felt an intense summons.

Furthermore, at this time, a mass of broken space appeared before him. It was like a broken gate. Through this gate, he saw a desolate world.

Once he got close to this gate, Long Chen's heart pounded wildly. He saw countless dragon corpses and a great amount of dragon qi in this place. When the mist rose through the air, those skeletons seemed to fade in and out of the mist.

After that, a sacred dragon might that was wrapped in primal chaos qi blasted at Long Chen. A dragon roar came from Long Chen's soul. That roar seemed to come from far in the distant past and wanted to drag Long Chen out of reality and back into that ancient world.

By the time Long Chen arrived here, countless other lifeforms were already absorbing the dragon qi. Most of these lifeforms were related to the dragon race, and they were absorbing the dragon qi to nourish their own bodies.

However, there were also some lifeforms with special divine items that were absorbing the dragon qi into storage receptacles.

When Long Chen arrived, quite a few lifeforms looked at him warily. Some didn't even hesitate to unleash their killing intent. They had already occupied their own areas. Anyone who dared to get close would be attacked.

"What? Did I get here too late?!"

Long Chen's expression changed. He saw endless dragon corpses littering the ground. Many lifeforms had already carved out their own territories.

"Ignore them. Keep going forward. This place is nothing more than the edge," said the dragon expert.

Long Chen continued flying forward. He ignored the lifeforms below and had no intention of fighting for their territories. With him flying high above, they didn't make things hard on him.

"Hey, little brother, wait a moment. I'm willing to share half of my territory with you." Just as Long Chen was flying by, a tall and muscular woman with a horn shouted loudly at him.

"Ignore her. She's from a branch of the coiled dragon race, the Li dragon race. They're all greedy and corrupt. As soon as they see someone of the opposite sex that they like, they'll try to copulate with them, not caring from which race," said the dragon expert disdainfully, clearly looking down on her. In fact, its tone was almost hateful.

Long Chen looked at her. Her arms were thicker than his own legs, and her chest was like two large watermelons. She seemed to be about to drool when she looked at Long Chen. Upon seeing this, his hair stood on end, and he immediately shot off.

"Senior, isn't your entire dragon race very uh... lustful?" asked Long Chen.

"Bullshit! Who said that?!" raged the dragon expert.

"Aren't there stories? There's even an expression, the dragon has nine sons, all of them different. Isn't that because they mate with different lifeforms? Is that incorrect?" asked Long Chen.

"Hmph. The dragon race has three thousand major races and a million minor branches. Only those from the weaker branches will mate with other powerful lifeforms in hopes of improving their bloodline. It's merely self-preservation. The truly powerful races have powerful bloodline divine abilities, and they

usually can't even awaken half of those divine abilities. If they aren't even done awakening their own divine abilities, why would they covet other races' divine abilities? Those dragons that copulate outside the dragon race are simply weak and have reached the limit of their own bloodline. It is the sacred dragon that transforms from the serpent to the python, the python to the drake, and the drake to the dragon. After experiencing countless dangers and tribulations, the sacred dragon transforms step by step, gradually gaining this sacred power. The dragon race's sacred dragon is the greatest existence in the dragon race. The dragon is the king of the beasts, and the sacred dragon is the emperor of the dragons. The sacred dragon's bloodline is the most sacred and noble bloodline. Do you think that such an existence would lower themselves by mixing their bloodline with other lifeforms?" snorted the dragon expert disdainfully.

"Then are you a sacred dragon?" probed Long Chen.

"What do you think?" retorted the dragon expert. "Why do I help you? Isn't it because our experiences are very similar? We are growing from weak to strong through experiencing countless dangerous trials, breaking through bloody bindings of fire, and walking the path of experts step by step. Thus, I am telling you that Luo Zichuan's cultivation path does not suit you. It is not just his path; everyone's paths are different from yours and are not suitable for you. You should constantly accumulate experience and grasp your own comprehension from bloody battles. In the end, you will walk a path that only belongs to you, an unrivaled path that cannot be replicated," said the dragon expert profoundly.

Long Chen nodded inside. The dragon expert's words resonated with him. Let alone Luo Zichuan's path, even the path of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art was no longer his. He had to find his own path.

As he advanced further, the dragon qi grew stronger, and he heard dragon cries ringing out in waves. Those voices descended through the Heavenly Daos, transmitting to the present from the distant past. They were filled with an ancient feeling, as well as sorrow and fury.

Suddenly, he heard a wild dragon roar that shook his heart. Looking toward it, he saw a giant golden dragon ten thousand meters long. It was coiled on the ground like a sleeping golden dragon.

This giant dragon's head was looking toward the heavens as if it was roaring. Although it had been dead for countless years, its terrifying dragon pressure still caused all the surrounding space to twist.

Long Chen was delighted. "Senior, is this you?"

"Are you stupid? I'm not dead yet!" raged the dragon expert.

"Oh, oh, sorry." Long Chen hastily apologized.

Long Chen's pupils suddenly shrank. He saw someone on top of that golden dragon's head. Someone had gotten here first.

When Long Chen saw that person's face clearly, that person also saw Long Chen. The moment he saw Long Chen, his face twisted. The scar on his face made him look even more sinister.

"Long Chen, let's see how arrogant you can be without Xia Guhong."

## **Chapter 3869: Once More Seeing Long Qinian**

“Long Qinian?”

Long Chen hadn’t expected to run into this guy who was from the same generation as Xia Guhong.

Back in the Violet Flame Heaven Capital, Long Chen had slapped him in the face. But after that, Yu Qingxuan came, so Long Chen simply ignored him.

Later on, Long Qinian lost his patience and furiously attacked him. Long Chen then ended up guiding his attack toward that irritating Eunuch Wei, causing the latter to be injured.

Although the two had yet to truly exchange blows, Long Qinian possessed dragon blood power and was shockingly powerful. In his era, other than Xia Guhong, he had never had anyone else be a match for him.

Long Chen hadn’t expected to run into him here. Seeing his murderous gaze, Long Chen disdainfully said, “I, Long Chen, have been arrogant for a long time. What does it have to do with big brother Xia Guhong? But as for you, are you okay? Does your face not hurt?”

Long Qinian was enraged. The instant he thought of how he had been slapped in the face by Long Chen, his killing intent exploded like a volcano. He shouted, “Long Chen, come and face your death!”

“Little child, it seems that you’ve forgotten your lesson now that the pain has faded. Today, if I don’t beat the crap out of you, you can count your ass tough!” Long Chen had long since grown to hate Long Qinian. Long Qinian had despicably used Luo Qingying’s death to antagonize Xia Guhong. Due to this, Long Chen had been longing to beat him for a long time. Now, his chance had come.

Long Qinian pointed his spear at Long Chen, arrogantly saying, “Let’s cut the crap. Come and fight.”

“Ignore him. You have more important matters. Go around him,” said the dragon expert just as Long Chen was about to charge over.

“Ah? Isn’t our target this golden dragon?” Long Chen was startled.

“Ah??? This isn’t a sacred dragon. Furthermore, I’m not dead. How could I leave behind a corpse? Did your brain break in the last battle?” cursed the dragon expert.

“Oh, oh.” Long Chen clapped his forehead. He had been too shaken by this giant dragon’s aura, so he had thought that this was the molting of this dragon expert.

“Little child, just wait. I’ll put you in your place on my way back.” Long Chen obediently ignored Long Qinian and went around him.

“Gutless coward, you’re running?!” raged Long Qinian.

“Fool, if you have guts, then come fight me!” sneered Long Chen. He was no fool. He knew that this fellow was absorbing this dragon’s energy.

Most likely, he was in a special state and could not leave the dragon’s body. That was why he kept demanding Long Chen to come to him.

“You are just a gutless coward! You’re as gutless as your big brother Xia Guhong!” shouted Long Qinian.

"Shouting like a fishwife? I can't be bothered to even pay you any attention." Long Chen disdainfully ignored him. All of a sudden, he noticed another giant dragon in the distance. He instantly guessed that the reason this fellow wanted him to stay behind was to prevent him from touching those other dragon corpses. Long Qnian was quite greedy.

"Xia Guhong is trash, and you're trash too! Xia Guhong's beloved was killed, and you're definitely not going to have a better end!" Long Qnian continued hurling abuse.

Long Chen's expression instantly changed. His body froze in the air, and he looked back at Long Qnian. His killing intent instantly erupted. These words had touched upon his reverse scale.

"This fellow has obtained the inheritance of the ghost fox evil dragon. He's crafty. He has set up a trap with that dragon corpse and is waiting for you to send yourself to your death. So keep ignoring him and hurry to my dragon scale. You can deal with him later," urged the dragon expert.

Long Chen clenched his teeth furiously. "Your mouth really is slutty. Next time, I'll tear it off!"

Long Chen directly shut off his senses to avoid being further antagonized. He was really close to losing his patience and charging over. But even if he killed Long Qnian, it wouldn't be worth it.

Long Chen continued onward and saw another giant dragon corpse. This was also a dragon king's corpse. Although it had been dead for so many years, its Blood Qi wasn't withered at all. Its dragon might had yet to dissipate.

"There are three?!"

Just then, he spotted another giant dragon body. Long Chen was shocked.

"There are a total of eighteen immemorial dragon kings. They are in a circle. Just hurry up to the core," said the dragon expert.

Long Chen's heart shook. There were actually eighteen immemorial dragon kings here? He instantly thought of the warriors of the Dragonblood Legion.

"Don't be in a rush. Once you place a spiritual mark on my dragon scale, you can summon them. Otherwise, considering the distances involved, any other messages will fail to reach them." The dragon expert seemed to see through Long Chen's thoughts.

With Long Chen flying in the direction that the dragon expert indicated, it wasn't long before he saw a blazing sun. That golden light illuminated the world, its light stabbing into the dome of the heavens.

"This is..."

Although Long Chen knew that this dragon expert's reverse scale would definitely be a shocking existence, he still hadn't expected this.

It was a giant reverse scale thousands of miles long. It was floating in the air, and the primal chaos qi was swirling around it like a protective barrier.



Furthermore, that terrifying divine might gradually appeared when he got closer. There was no dragon cry or berserk fluctuations. Instead, there was only silence. It was this silence that hid the power to destroy entire worlds.

It seemed to be in slumber. Once it was roused though, who knew what would happen?

A stabbing pain struck Long Chen's physical body once he was closer. His Blood Qi then surged and oozed out of his flesh. Golden blood came out of his skin.

"What is going on?" exclaimed Long Chen.

"Don't worry. Your dragon king essence blood is from the bloodline of my descendant. Although it's weaker, it's from the same source. Anyway, our dragon race's bloodline grades are very strict. After seeing my true dragon blood, my descendant's blood naturally retreats."

Golden dragon blood oozed out of Long Chen's body, forming golden chains that were like golden dragons wriggling toward that dragon scale.

The dragon expert continued, "When I told you to get that dragon scale, it was preparation for today. This dragon blood is the bridge that will awaken my dragon scale."

As Long Chen's dragon blood continuously flowed out of his body, he quickly started to get dizzy. He felt weak as his dragon blood was sucked dry.

Eight chains now flowed out of his body and toward the dragon scale. Just when Long Chen felt like he would faint, those chains finally pierced the barrier of primal chaos qi and struck the dragon scale.

The eight blood chains instantly ignited. Long Chen could only grunt in pain, and veins throbbed on his forehead. At the same time as his essence blood was ignited, his soul was burning as well.

However, he knew that this was the only way to awaken the dragon scale. He could only endure.

Suddenly, the silent dragon scale quivered ever so slightly. Following that, countless runes lit up on it, and the space around the dragon scale fractured.

"Quick, place a spiritual mark. Don't shatter this barrier of primal chaos qi, or everyone in the three thousand worlds will be drawn over!" ordered the dragon expert.

The half-unconscious Long Chen was instantly startled awake. After forming hand seals, his Spiritual Strength gushed toward the dragon scale.

### **Chapter 3870: Bloodline Summoning**

When Long Chen's Spiritual Strength entered the dragon scale, it was like ice falling into a burning-hot piece of metal. White smoke came out.

Sharp pain directly struck Long Chen's soul. This was even more painful than his soul igniting. Long Chen's pain tolerance was already at a high level, yet this pain made his face twist.

"Senior, what's going on? Why is it rejecting my spiritual brand?" asked Long Chen while clenching his teeth in pain.

"It has been off my body for too long, so it has its own consciousness now. Originally, it was not in this world. This dragon burial land attracted it, and it broke through space to come here to cultivate. By absorbing the energy of these dragon corpses, it protects its divinity and has now evolved. It is using the primal chaos qi and dragon blood energy here to cultivate. Maybe within an additional twenty or thirty thousand years, it will escape its limitations as a dragon scale, becoming a dragon spirit and creating its own cultivation path," said the dragon expert.

This dragon scale was originally a part of it, but after so many years, it came to possess its own life. In order to protect its divinity, it produced its own consciousness and began to use the laws of heaven and earth to protect itself.

It could be said that the current dragon scale was its own independent body. This matter had slightly exceeded the dragon expert's expectations.

"Fortunately, it can recognize my fluctuations. It isn't rejecting you or attacking. That is a good phenomenon. Just keep trying. You'll succeed sooner or later. In any case, you have powerful Spiritual Strength," consoled the dragon expert.

However, no matter how powerful Long Chen's Spiritual Strength was, this process was still painful. This soul-burning pain was not something an ordinary person could endure. However, Long Chen had no other choice but to keep unleashing his Spiritual Strength.

An hour later, a humanoid figure gradually appeared on the dragon scale. That figure was Long Chen.

However, this mark was very light. Without paying attention, it wouldn't be noticed. The good thing was that after it appeared, Long Chen finally had a spot to focus his Spiritual Strength on. It was starting to gather.

When Long Chen's Spiritual Strength was exhausted to the point of only having ten percent left, when his concentration was plummeting and his head grew dizzy, there was finally a reaction. Just as he felt incredibly weak, a dragon scale mark appeared in his mind, and in that instant, he felt spiritually connected to the dragon scale.

"Success!"

Long Chen was revitalized. He had almost been unable to endure this. Due to his Spiritual Strength being so badly exhausted, his spirit was no longer as powerful. He even felt like he was about to fall.

"Success? It's too early. First, hide inside the dragon scale and recover," said the dragon expert.

After having his spiritual mark on it, it was like a treasure that had acknowledged him as master. He easily passed through its protective light.

"Heavens! What dense primal chaos qi!" Once he was on the dragon scale, Long Chen cried out excitedly.

He had experienced running into primal chaos qi multiple times. Even in the primal chaos space, the primal chaos qi was now incredibly dense. Just by extending a hand, he could touch the primal chaos mist.

However, here, rather than mist, it was like he was immersed in water. The primal chaos qi was in liquid form. Standing here, he didn't even need to absorb it. The primal chaos qi was squeezing into his body.

"Don't randomly shout. Your time is precious. Hurry and recover your Spiritual Strength with the primal chaos qi. Then summon your Dragonblood Legion to absorb the dragon blood," said the dragon expert. "That little fellow with the ghost fox evil dragon's inheritance also came here, but he didn't have the ability to approach my dragon scale. That's why he went to absorb the essence blood of that golden dragon. Once he finishes, he'll definitely come here. He can't take my dragon scale, but he might ruin things for you, so hurry up."

Long Chen didn't tarry. He summoned his divine ring and sucked in the primal chaos qi. In less than an incense stick's worth of time, his almost completely exhausted Spiritual Strength was fully recovered.

It wasn't just recovered to its previous state, but it was now even stronger and purer. Long Chen's divine sense could stretch even further, and he felt closer to heaven and earth.

Long Chen then took out a tablet and injected his Spiritual Strength inside. Countless runes lit up on it.

"What are you doing?" asked the dragon expert.

"I'm summoning my brothers. Isn't that what you said?" Long Chen was dumbfounded.

"Fool! This tablet will only reach the Dragonblood warriors in Clear Sky City. What about the other Dragonblood warriors?"

"Uh...?" Long Chen was still dumbfounded, but he quickly thought of something. He cried out, "Senior, do you have a way to summon them?!"

"Of course. All the members of your Dragonblood Legion cultivate the Dragon Blood Body Tempering Art. Use the power of the dragon scale to unleash a bloodline summons. As long as the Dragonblood warriors are within the three thousand worlds, no matter what corner they are in, they will definitely sense it. I will transmit the summoning mnemonic right now. Memorize it." The dragon expert quickly taught Long Chen a set of very strange syllables.

Long Chen focused intently on it. After a moment of reflection, all those syllables came out in a roar.

A majestic dragon roar then pierced through heaven and earth, and a golden ripple spread in every direction, crossing mountains and charging past rivers.

This roar was like a spiritual summon. Formless energy was spreading throughout every corner of the three thousand worlds. It didn't matter if they were at the peak of a mountain or deep underground, or even in seclusion behind powerful formations, all the Dragonblood warriors opened their eyes at the same time. They then rose and began flying toward one place.

This dragon roar hung in the air for a long time. At this time, Long Chen felt like a dragon god in control of heaven and earth. He even sensed that countless Dragonblood warriors had heard his summons and were flying toward him. He felt like he was overlooking this entire world.

Long Chen grew emotional and his eyes reddened. His brothers were finally going to reunite with him. He missed them so much.

“Senior, can I absorb the essence blood now?” asked Long Chen. He was itching to start.

“No, not yet.”

“Why not?”

“You must wait until your Dragonblood warriors arrive. Once there are people protecting you, you can start absorbing the dragon blood. After all, the huge disturbance will draw countless experts over. Without others to protect you, you will definitely die,” said the dragon expert.

“How big of a disturbance?” asked Long Chen in shock.

“Let me put it to you this way. Beneath the dragon scale is the primal chaos source. Once you start absorbing the dragon blood, the primal chaos source will erupt. This amount of primal chaos qi will look like a child’s peeing in comparison to that eruption. They are completely incomparable. At that time, all the experts in the three thousand worlds will charge over like madmen. Whether it is the natives or the foreigners, they will come. As for you, you will be in a weak state and unable to retaliate. Without anyone to protect you, you will definitely die,” said the dragon expert.

Long Chen’s heart sank. If that was the case, was he not becoming enemies with the entire world?

“Boss!”

Just then, two quivering voices rang out. Long Chen saw two muscular men shooting toward him like shooting stars. The earth constantly quivered, as if excited by their arrival.

Long Chen was incomparably moved when he saw them. His eyes teared up. These two were Li Qi and Song Mingyuan.